

# COLLAGE

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Greenfield Community College

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## IN DEFENSE OF STUDENT APATHY

I do not care to support extracurricular activities at G.C.C. I do not think I can get any positive good from these activities. If enough people care about a student newspaper or literary magazine they will support it. That's good! If no one supports a student newspaper or literary magazine then it will die a natural death. That's good! I cannot see the purpose of extra-curricular activities unless they are actively supported by all the students involved.

*Robert L. Gole*

## FORMALITY SCHMORALITY

Our classes at G.C.C. are too formal. Our backs ache from sitting in tiny, hard chairs, and some of our minds are cramped by formality. Wouldn't it be nice if we could spend half of our class hours for each course involved in group learning? As things now stand, some of us would like to investigate further the things we have learned. Instead of pursuing our interests, we find ourselves memorizing lists of facts in order to be ready to regurgitate them for the next exam. This method kills our urge to learn, and makes us feel we are doing routine chores--not far removed from picking up garbage. If a system could be found whereby classes could be split into groups of five or six people, and each group allowed to do independent work, then perhaps our intellectual fires would flair higher and we might then be able to offer one another our experiences from and interpretations of the things we have learned. Isn't it time the student had a chance to do more than take notes and memorize lists? Isn't it time for him to share what he has learned? A small group would be a much more effective way of doing this than a large class. MLP

They told me that the night and day were all that I could see  
They told me that I had five senses to inclose me up  
And they enclosed my brain into a narrow circle  
And sunk my heart into the abyss, a red round globe, hot  
burning,  
Til all from life I was obliterated and erased.  
Instead of morn arises a bright shadow, like an eye  
In the eastern cloud; instead of night, a sickly charnel  
house.....

A LOT GOES ON IN FRONT OF OUR EYES...  
HOW OFTEN DO WE LOOK AT THE BACK OF OUR EYEBALLS??

Greenfield Community College  
Library



Pat up...and get out?

It has come to the attention of the staff of Collage that the "out" driveway of the West Building is nothing but one large pothole. Please, people with authority to spend money, have mercy on our automobiles. Their springs won't take the jostling much longer....

We also have been unable to locate several students who started home from the West Building by way of that driveway...on foot.

H.L.P.

### Go Directly to Jail

In our Parker Brothers' Monopley town, one piece has shown itself to be far superior to the others. It is, naturally, the blue man. This blue man has the self-inflicted duty of keeping all the other little players (far inferior to our noble hero) in line.

But today our blue man deserves special accolades. For he, displaying the epitome of courage, undertook the dangerous task of ticking players maliciously parked on the east side of St. Charles Place. Now mind you, this would be fine during the summer, spring or fall, but these warped, twisted souls had the audacity to park on the east side while there was snow on the ground.

Naturally everyone knows this is a No-ah No-ah. You didn't know that? Well then, what the hell do you think you're doing playing in the same game with the blue man?

C.E.M.

*A "pregnant silence" can abort, as easily as give birth -*

I was walking through the cathedral-like corridors of books in the library of GCC. when I spied a copy of the 1968 yearbook. To relive fond memories of last year I took it from the shelf, blew the dust off and with great anticipation started looking through the pages.

After the first waves of nausea wore off, I went to the great high priest of this years Proteus demanding my money back. I would not pay \$3.00 for trash like this.

But I was told by the second high priestess that the 1969 yearbook would not be like the last, mainly because there is a far more efficient staff this year.

Also the book would be of a greater interest to the student body as a whole, not just the graduating class. For this year there will be the traditional graduate pictures and club, faculty and student life pictures. New entries will be freshmen group photos and possible some colored pictures.

With this reassuring info, I went happily through the school telling my friends to purchase a 1969 Proteus for Fri. of next week would be their last chance.



"Well, what do YOU call a gang-bang?"

So went the conversation in Philosophy 101 last Tuesday afternoon. The discussion was engendered by student opinions on the actions of Socrates. Socrates advocated the practice of free love back in his day. How would you react if he was around today trying to lead youth towards a vision of beauty through the practice of heterosexual and homosexual love and the use of hallucinogens? "So how many have read Myra Breckenridge?" And what does that have to do with the price of eggs? Nothing. We just got off on a tangent. "Well, I speak from experience," drolled one student. Group Therapy anyone? Can you look into the eyes of a person near you and communicate?..not the eyes of someone you love..but literally, right now, the person next to you. Can you sit in a circle, hold hands, listen to music, and stare at a certain stimulus together? The class will give to you what you bring to it. It is alive if you are, it is dead if you cannot give. We hope to see a Philosophy 102. How about it, Education? RAC

PHRENOLOGY: FACULTY PSYCHOLOGY: "How long would Mr. Shapiro last with the Trappists?".."Affair with Coke, Miss Reed?".."To the Weldon, it's the weekly rent--to the Brennan, it's Drama Club money spent--to the S.D.S. it's a predicament--But to the nit-pickers, IT'S A KENT!..

OPEN MEETING CONCERNING THE POLICY OF PICKETING: WED. MR. 12th, 11:00--AUDITORIUM.

#### AUDIO-VISUAL--SHOW & TELL

Students arise! Be prepared to defend the snack-bar and cafeteria or they may be converted into a teacher's lounge. This is what happened to the Student Government office in the West Building, because there was not someone there every minute of the day. It does not matter that S.G. members put a great deal of time into cleaning the room, painting and general restoring. The West Building teachers needed a place to make their coffee and smoke their cigarettes and gossip their gossip, so without even asking, THEY TOOK THE ROOM! In all the empty rooms of the building the staff could not find one to suit their purposes. Of course they would have had to wait several days while the students put it together. But they might have had to help and heaven forbid that the teachers should have to do a little manual labor. So we of the main building should prepare to protect the snack bar down to the last coke cup and ice cream wrappings. It may be turned into a teachers lounge because we do not play cards enough. DMB

BRILLIANT MINDS RUN IN THE SAME GUTTER.

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IS INSTANT  
BREAKFAST  
REALLY A  
GOOD LUNCH?